

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2521

" 1001 pieces!"

" 1002 pieces!"

In such a large hall, there were thousands of people inside and outside, but at this moment, there was only one voice.

Supreme Xuan Hong was holding a dimensional bag in his hand. He had been standing there for a long time, not moving at all.

Tang Hao could only count on his own. He took out a piece and gave a number.

"Two thousand and one!"

"Two thousand and two!"

He took out items one by one, and the number kept rising.

The expressions of the surrounding xiuzhe were also more and more shocked and dazed.

When the number reached 5000, Supreme Xuan Hong's eyes widened to the size of copper bells and his expression was filled with fear.

He felt that he must be dreaming. Otherwise, how could such an absurd thing happen?

When the number reached 8000, he started to shiver and break out in cold sweat.

"Eh? What's wrong with you?"

Tang Hao asked with concern.

"N-nothing, you ... You can continue!" Supreme Xuan Hong squeezed out a smile with great difficulty. However, this smile was even uglier than crying.

What the hell is this monster!

In just four months, he had designed such an exquisite formation and forged over eight thousand finished products!

This ... Was not a human at all!

"Okay," Tang Hao said. He continued counting. He soon reached nine thousand and stopped at ten thousand!

After he reported the number of 10000, the huge tool Pavilion was dead silent.

Everyone's mind was in great shock.

After a full three to four minutes, some people gradually came back to their senses, and a shocking uproar broke out.

The tool Pavilion was in an uproar.

Everyone's face revealed excitement and madness.

Four months, 10000 pieces!

Moreover, it was not the eighth tribulation, but the ninth!

This was too unbelievable!

"Godly man! He's simply a godly man!"

The xiuzhe all sighed.

He had refined 10000 sets of nine tribulations battle armors in four months. If he wasn't a God, then what was he?

They could already imagine what kind of commotion this shocking news would cause in the Holy region's tool world when it spread!

"That's amazing!"

The weapon craftsmen of the weapon Pavilion were the most excited.

They looked at Tang Hao with fiery eyes, full of admiration and respect.

"Ten thousand! It's really 10000 pieces!"

Supreme Xuan Hong held the dimensional bag and counted it over and over again. That's right, there wasn't a single one missing, a total of 10000!

He felt like he was floating as he carried the bag.

All of a sudden, his Treasury would have 10000 sets of nine tribulations armor. How many saints could he arm with that?

"It's ten thousand, right? Then let's settle the accounts!"

Tang Hao was getting impatient.

He was still waiting to use his merit points to sweep up the goods!

“Oh! I’ll calculate!” Supreme Xuan Hong regained his senses and asked in a daze.

“What is this! Ten points for each piece, ten thousand pieces, that’s a hundred thousand points!” Tang Hao said.

“A hundred thousand? Oh! Yes, yes!”

Supreme Xuan Hong nodded his head repeatedly.

“A hundred thousand? Oh my God! I’ll have to earn it for more than a thousand years!”

When the cultivators heard this, they were all envious and jealous.

In the divine temple, it was extremely difficult for cultivators at every level to earn merit points. Many cultivators worked hard for a year and could only earn seventy or eighty merit points. For them, one hundred thousand was a dream-like number.

They had to work hard for thousands of years to earn this much.

However, this person had only spent four months!

“This kid ...”

After settling the bill, Supreme Xuan Hong grinned. He felt a burning sensation on his face, as if he had just been slapped.

Previously, this fellow had said that it was easy to earn merit points, and he had even laughed at him. However, he did not expect that he would be slapped in the face in just four months.

How on earth did this kid manage to refine so many armors in four months?

He could not understand.

Then, he rubbed his forehead, feeling a headache.

100,000 merit points!

This number was too large. It was enough to sweep away all the treasures in the Treasury. This kid must have chosen the aperture opening pill.

If he were to sweep them all away, how would the other venerable sovereigns survive?

“Cough! Elder Tang, congratulations! Are we going to exchange for the aperture opening pill now? I’ll go with you! You’re still short of three, so three should be enough. As for the rest, you can exchange them for some divine materials ...”

He quickly followed Tang Hao when he saw him leave.

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

The cultivators from all four sides followed closely behind.

They also wanted to see how this person was going to squander 100000 merit points.

“What? That Tang guy refined 10000 pieces of armor at once? Is there a mistake?”

“And he’s a F \* cking nine tribulations? You must be joking! Didn’t he forge the 8th tribulation God slaying armor?”

What happened in the tool Pavilion quickly spread and caused a great earthquake in the Holy Temple.

In four months, 10000 pieces of nine tribulations armor!

A level of talisman Taoism that even Supreme martial artists were ashamed of!

Also, that astonishing 100000 merit points!

One after another, the news fiercely rushed into everyone’s mind, shocking them until they were dumbfounded.

Their first reaction was of course disbelief, then shock, exclamations, and finally, like the other xiuzhe, they rushed out of the cave and the halls and rushed towards the Treasury with excitement and fanaticism.

That was a hundred thousand merit points!

It was too shocking!

To be able to see someone squander so many merit points at once, this was probably the only time in their lifetime!

On the way to the treasure vault, more and more people gathered. At first, it was like a stream, then it swelled into a large river. In the end, the figures were densely packed, filling the sky like a vast ocean.

Basically, everyone who could move in the temple had come.

They followed him into the treasure vault in a mighty formation.

In the Great Hall in front of the Treasury, the xiuzhe that saw this scene were all stunned. They didn’t know what had happened.

“It’s an Autarch!”

“Greetings, Supreme Xuan Hong!”

When they saw the few people who walked in first, they were shocked and hurriedly went out to welcome them.

“Supreme martial artist, this stance is ...”

The old man in the lead raised his head and pointed at the spectacular scene behind him as he asked softly.

Supreme Xuan Hong didn't make a sound and only smiled bitterly.

“I'm here to exchange for some treasures. Bring me the detailed exchange list of your treasure vault and let me have a look!” Tang Hao said.

“This ...”

The old man hesitated.

He felt a little strange. Usually, venerable sovereigns would come to exchange for one aperture opening pill at a time. They were very straightforward. There was no need to look at the name list!

“Go get it! He ... Might have exchanged a little too much!”

Supreme Xuan Hong laughed bitterly.

“Ah?” The old man was stunned.

A little too much?

What was the meaning of this?

This person looked a little unfamiliar, so he should be Emperor Pangu who had just arrived in the upper realm not long ago! Only four months had passed, so how many merit points could he earn?

The old man glanced at Tang Hao with disdain.

“See for yourself!”

Tang Hao flicked his hand and threw his token over.

The old man glanced at it and his body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

His eyes suddenly opened wide, filled with extreme shock.